

N°1 - WITH A SUPER FREE GIFT!

WULCAN

1st MARCH 1975

EVERY MONDAY

PRICE 7p



STEEL CLAW



ARCHIE



**TRIGAN
EMPIRE**



SABER



SPIDER



FREE
INSIDE -
**SUPER SHAKING
SKELETON!**
It Glows in the Dark!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Not even the advance of civilisation could quell the ancient, warlike ferocity of the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa. Roaming unchecked through the reserves of other tribes, they struck without warning at isolated villages...



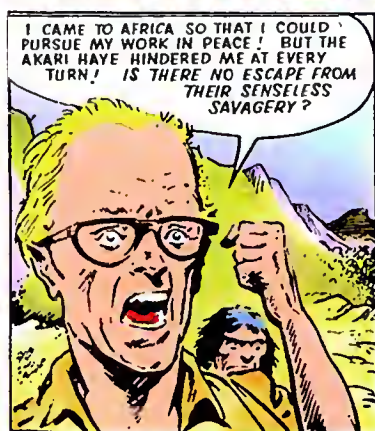
AHIEEEEGH! ONWARD, MEN OF THE AKARI! PLUNDER... DESTROY!

LET NOTHING ESCAPE OUR FURY! THE GREAT MYTEK COMMANDS IT!

THE ATTACK WAS AT ITS HEIGHT WHEN PROFESSOR ARNOLD BOYCE, AND HIS ASSISTANT, GOGRA, RETURNED FROM A MINERAL-HUNTING EXPEDITION IN THE JUNGLE...

MASTER... LOOK! THE AKARI HAVE STRUCK!

MY LABORATORY! THEY... THEY'RE BURNING IT TO THE GROUND!



I CAME TO AFRICA SO THAT I COULD PURSUE MY WORK IN PEACE! BUT THE AKARI HAVE HINDERED ME AT EVERY TURN! IS THERE NO ESCAPE FROM THEIR SENSELESS SAVAGERY?

THE PROFESSOR WAS GROPING THROUGH THE CHARRED REMAINS OF HIS LABORATORY, AN HOUR LATER, WHEN DIRK MASON, THE LOCAL GAME WARDEN, ARRIVED IN HIS JEEP...

PROFESSOR BOYCE... ARE YOU OKAY?

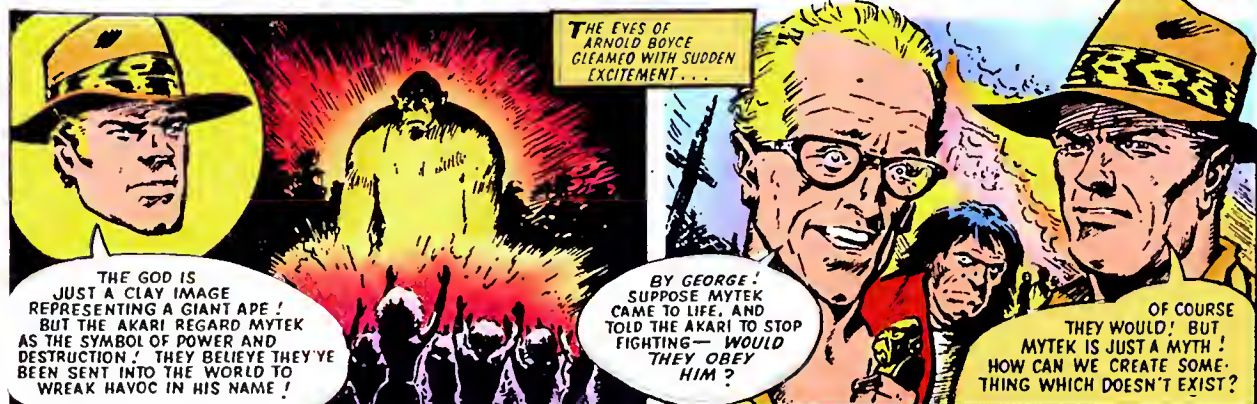
YES, MASON! BUT LOOK AT THIS MESS! IT'S ALL THAT REMAINS OF YEARS OF RESEARCH!



BUT THAT DAY, THEY FOUND SOMETHING ELSE...

WHAT'S THIS, PINNED TO THE VERANDAH POST?

HAVEN'T YOU SEEN ONE BEFORE, PROF? IT'S THE SIGN OF MYTEK... THE AKARI APE-GOD!



THE EYES OF ARNOLD BOYCE GLEAMED WITH SUDDEN EXCITEMENT...

THE GOD IS JUST A CLAY IMAGE REPRESENTING A GIANT APE! BUT THE AKARI REGARD MYTEK AS THE SYMBOL OF POWER AND DESTRUCTION! THEY BELIEVE THEY'VE BEEN SENT INTO THE WORLD TO WREAK HAVOC IN HIS NAME!

BY GEORGE! SUPPOSE MYTEK CAME TO LIFE, AND TOLD THE AKARI TO STOP FIGHTING— WOULD THEY OBEY HIM?

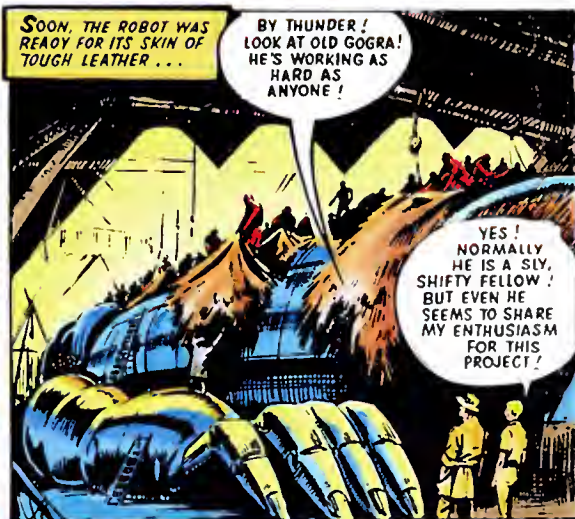
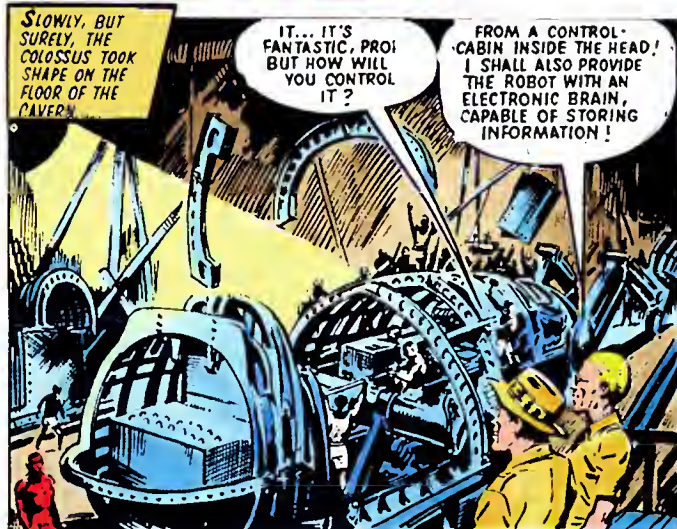
OF COURSE THEY WOULD! BUT MYTEK IS JUST A MYTH! HOW CAN WE CREATE SOMETHING WHICH DOESN'T EXIST?



★

But once Arnold Boyce had made up his mind there was no stopping him, and natives who had suffered at the hands of the Akari were only too willing to help. Next day, in a vast cavern in a nearby hillside, the fantastic project began...

★





WILL GOGRA'S SINISTER SCHEME SUCCEED? —ON SALE NEXT MONDAY!

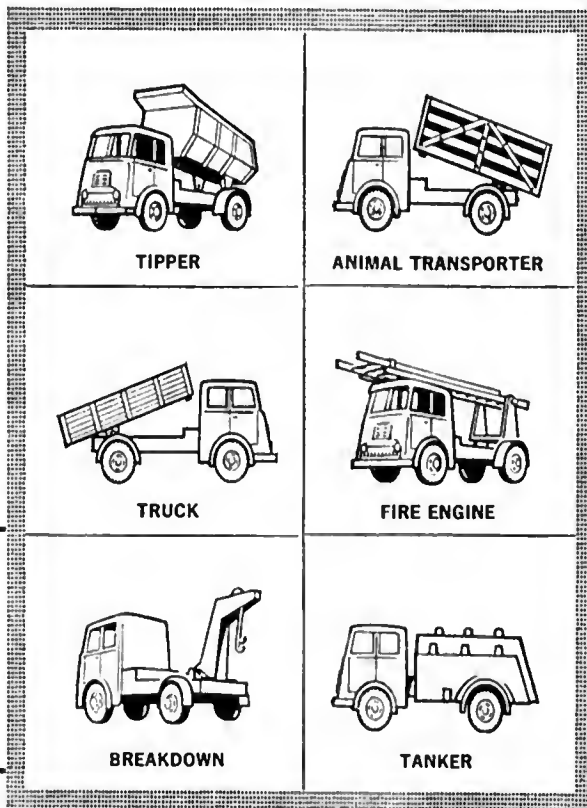
FREE! 6 LORRIES FOR YOU TO COLLECT!

Genuine scale models

You get one of these tough, colourful plastic lorries — absolutely FREE — with every tube of Kolynos Toothpaste your mother buys. So start your collection NOW. Swop with your friends until you've got all six. They're super!!! Make sure your Mum buys Kolynos Toothpaste!

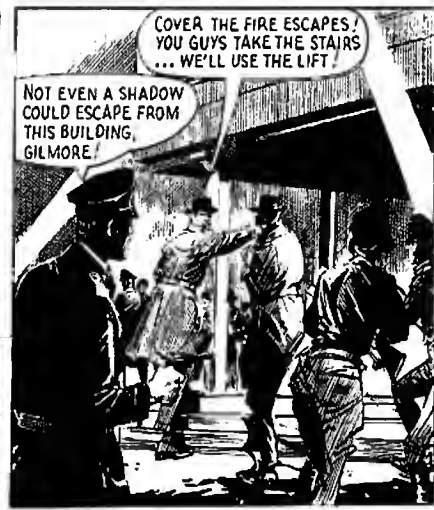
HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

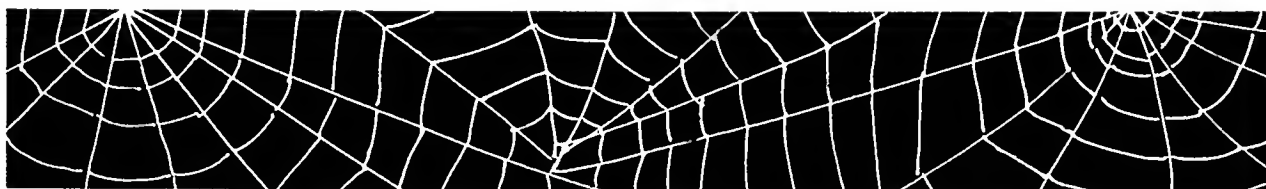
There may not be enough to go round — so get yours now!



LOOK FOR THE **Kolynos** LORRIES IN THE SHOPS NOW

THE SPIDER





MEANWHILE, AT A DIZZY HEIGHT ABOVE, A DARK SHAPE WATCHED ... A SHAPE WHO CRAWLED ACROSS THE FLAT FACE OF THE SKYSCRAPER LIKE A GIGANTIC SPIDER!



THE SPIDER WILL STILL GET TO YOU FIRST, ORDINI...

GOSSAMER-LIKE THREADS SWEEPED OUT BEHIND THE STRANGE FIGURE AS HE DIVED ACROSS THE YAWNING CHASM SEPARATING THE TWO BUILDINGS...



AM I CRAZY? OR IS THAT SOMETHING FLYING THROUGH SPACE?



ROY ORDINI GLIMPSED THE FANTASTIC SIGHT...

WHAT THE —! NO — KEEP BACK! I'LL FIRE —!



SUDDENLY EERIE THREADS RUSHED THROUGH THE AIR...

AAA! MY HAND — IT'S TRAPPED!

BE SENSIBLE, ORDINI — AND YOU WILL ESCAPE THIS POLICE TRAP!



I AM THE SPIDER. OBEY ME — AND I'LL GIVE YOU FREEDOM. CHOOSE — BEFORE THE POLICE REACH YOU... I'M BUYING YOUR LIFE!

WHY? WHAT DO YOU WANT?



I NEED YOU TO HELP ME BUILD AN EMPIRE OF CRIME... CRIME ON A SCALE OF WHICH NO MAN EVER DREAMED. IF YOU SERVE ME, I WILL MAKE YOU RICH!

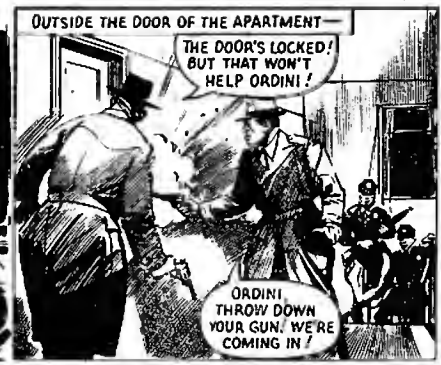
YOU'LL GET ME OUT OF THIS RAT-TRAP — O.K., IT'S A DEAL!



NEXT MOMENT...

THEY'VE SPOTTED US! WE'RE TOO LATE... THERE ISN'T A HOPE!

HOLD ON TO MY BACK, ORDINI — WE'LL CHEAT THESE FOOLS!



OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF THE APARTMENT —

THE DOOR'S LOCKED! BUT THAT WON'T HELP ORDINI!

ORDINI, THROW DOWN YOUR GUN! WE'RE COMING IN!



BUT —

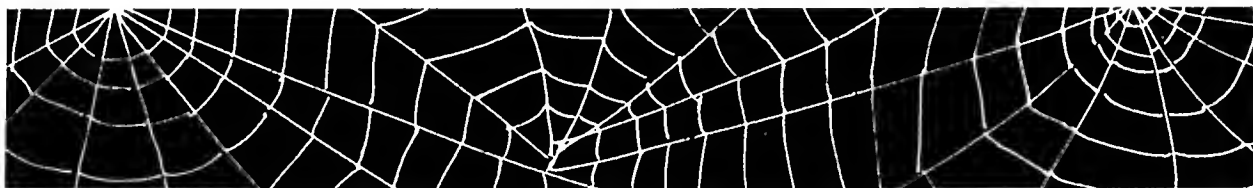
THE PLACE IS EMPTY! BUT HOW HAS HE GOT AWAY?

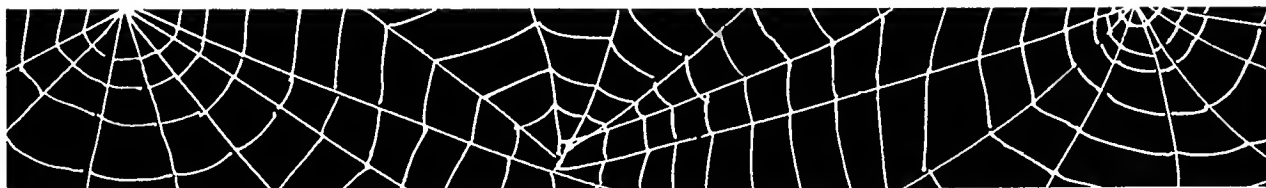
HE CAN'T GET FAR! QUICK, THIS WAY —!



IT'S SOMEONE CARRYING ORDINI — CARRYING HIM ACROSS THE AIR!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT CREATURE IS — MAN OR MONSTER — BUT NEITHER OF THEM ARE GETTING AWAY! SHOOT, TRASK!





SEIZING THE POLICE TUNICS AND CAPS, THE SPIDER DROVE AWAY — IN THE POLICE PATROL CAR!

WE'RE MAKING FOR MY HOME, ORDINI. RELAX.

AT CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS —

PUT ROAD BLOCKS ACROSS ALL MAIN HIGHWAYS / USE HELICOPTER PATROLS!

STATE AND FEDERAL FORCES ARE ALERT! THERE'S A REAL PANIC NOW!

THE SPIDER MAN HAS GOT TO BE FOUND! HE'S MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANYTHING THE LAW HAS YET FACED. WITH A MASTER SAFE-BREAKER LIKE ORDINI TO HELP HIM, HE COULD BE A MENACE!

HOURS LATER, ON A DESERTED ROAD NEAR A QUARRY —

THAT'S GOT RID OF THE POLICE CAR, ORDINI. I DOUBT WHETHER THE POLICE WILL BE ABLE TO TRACK US DOWN. I AM TOO CLEVER FOR THEM!

WE WILL FINISH OUR JOURNEY BY RAIL!

BY DAWN, THE SPIDER WAS ALMOST HOME...

YOU ARE ABOUT TO ENTER THE SPIDER'S PARLOUR, ORDINI! I HAD THIS CASTLE MOVED HERE FROM SCOTLAND, STONE BY STONE...

I TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE TO BE THE FIRST RECRUIT IN MY ARMY OF CRIME. I REQUIRE MORE SOLDIERS IN THIS ARMY — AND YOU WILL HELP ME TO GET THEM. WATCH THIS SCREEN, ORDINI — AND I WILL SHOW YOU MY PLAN...

THAT'S SAN PAULO PRISON! MAXIMUM SECURITY! A MOUSE COULDN'T ESCAPE FROM THAT PLACE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!

BUT ONE MAN WILL ESCAPE FROM THERE — BECAUSE I NEED HIM! IT IS PELHAM... THE MAN THE UNDERWORLD CALLS 'THE PROFESSOR'!

I SHALL GET PELHAM OUT BY PUTTING **YOU** IN! IT WILL BE A MASS ESCAPE! THE MOST DARING BREAK-OUT IN HISTORY!

YOU'RE MAO... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT IS **ANYTHING** IMPOSSIBLE TO THE SPIDER? READ THIS THRILLING STORY IN VULCAN NEXT WEEK!



SABER

KING of the JUNGLE



UNSEEN BY THE HUNTED, THE MERCILESS HUNTER MOVED IN...



AT THAT MOMENT A BRONZED FORM FLASHED THROUGH SPACE...

AWARREEEEE!
O MALDU THE CROCODILE, I HAVE WARNED YOU BEFORE!

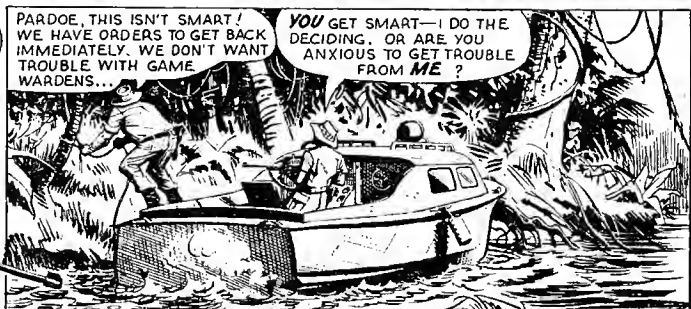
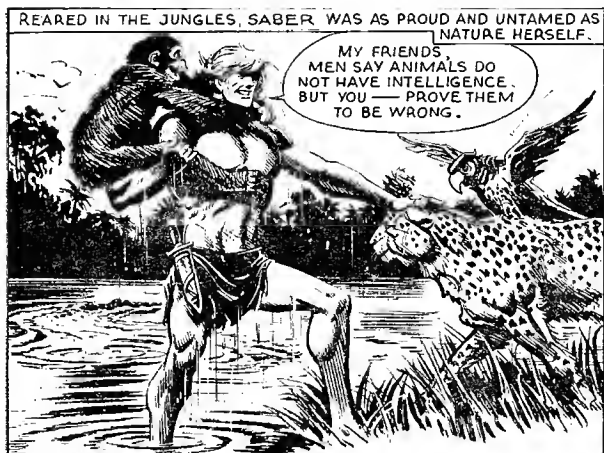
WATER CHURNED TO FOAM...

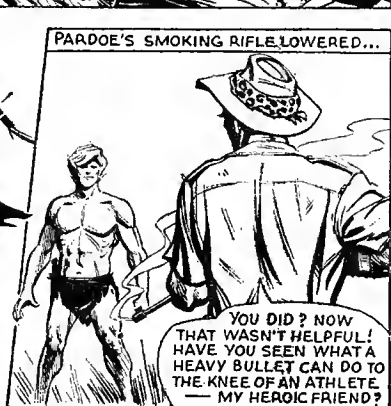


STRANGE ONLOOKERS GATHERED AS THE FANTASTIC BATTLE RAGED...

YOU TIRE FIRST, MALDU! GO—DO NOT DISOBEY ME AGAIN. NEXT TIME I USE MY STEEL FANG!







CAN SABER SURVIVE THE BRUTAL ATTACK? SEE NEXT WEEK!

GRUESOME GEORGE
the skeleton who glows
in the dark

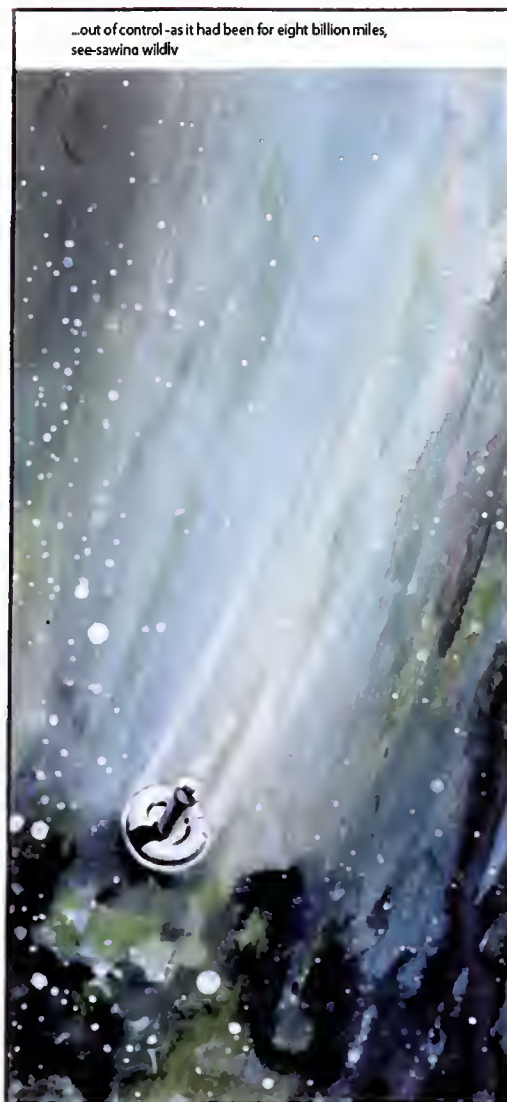


The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Through the ice-cold vastness of outer space hurtled a cosmo craft - huge - unearthly and out of control



...out of control - as it had been for eight billion miles, see-sawing wildly



...out of control for the most final of all reasons - THERE WAS A DEAD HAND ON THE ASTRO-HELM



The mechanism controlling the heating of the ship had been destroyed, and the unimaginable cold of outer space had done the rest. Result - instant death for the men, who were the last of the Trigans, all that were left of a once-mighty civilisation. Pride of the planet Elekton



Then a mighty meteor plunged towards the spaceship, blazing furiously and howling like Gabriel's trumpet



But the dead slept on and the meteor missed the cosmo craft close enough to alter its veering course and aim it - at EARTH!



A boy and his father were fishing in the swamps of Florida in a shallow-boat two days later. It was a hot, sunny, peaceful afternoon



But **SUDDENLY**

Gosh Dad
LOOK!





Father and son cowered in stark fright, as from out of the sky dropped the gigantic cosmo craft



THE NEXT INSTANT...



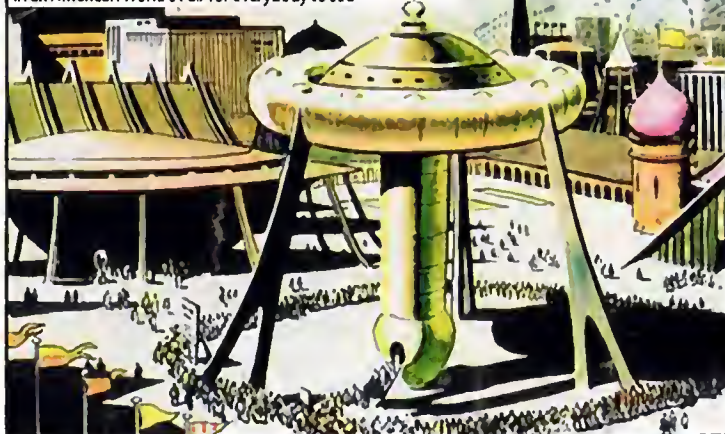
As the slimy green waters subsided...



Word of the crashed craft reached to the corners of the world...



The mysterious cosmo-craft that had one day fallen out of space into a Florida swamp was salvaged and put on exhibition in an American World's Fair for everybody to see



Professors and learned men from every country studied the many volumes and charts which had been removed from the spaceship. They were trying to translate the writings and strange symbols



Medical men studied the sketches made from the bodies of the dead spaceship crew



Yet when all had been seen studied, taken apart and put together again, nothing more was known than when the cosmo-craft had first been taken from the swamp. Its mechanism, its fuel, its instruments, the language of its dead crew - everything baffled the experts. At last they all gave up their efforts and turned to other and simpler matters such as designing and building manned Mars rockets



But one man an enthusiastic young student - refused to give up. His name was Haddon - Richard Peter Haddon - and he was determined to discover the clue that would translate the beautifully printed books



The years went by and Haddon reached middle age



Come on Dick! Leave those stuffy old books for once and come out for a walk. It will do you good

No, you go along. I think I've found something. It may be the clue I'm searching for. I must try the computer tomorrow

Again and again he thought he had found the key to the strange writings. But he was always disappointed. And then one day he was an old man of seventy now - he fed a trial programme into his computer and for the first time a translated sentence was delivered - his life-long task was rewarded



GOT IT! I've done it at last. Now to translate the books

Yes, but for the fact that one man had been prepared to devote every spare-time hour of his life to solving the riddle, the amazing story of the rise and fall of the Trigan Empire would never have been given to the world. THIS IS THAT STORY.



More than a billion miles from our world is the star of Yarna and circling it, as we circle the sun, is the planet Elekton. It has eight vast continents, the most important being the continent of Victris. When the Trigan story commences, Victris consisted of five countries



In those days, wandering but highly civilised tribes inhabited the country of Vorg. We are concerned with a certain tribe led by three brothers, triplets, named Brag, Klud and Trigo



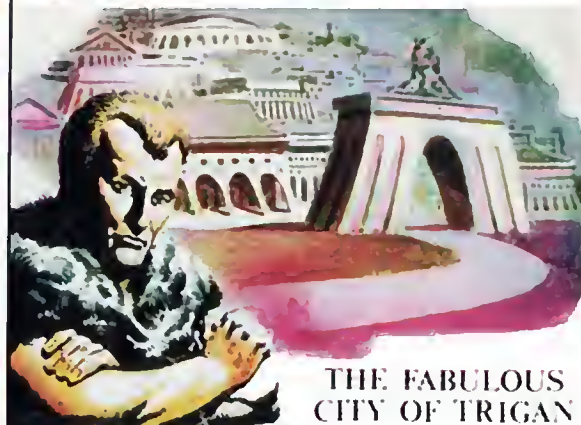
The seeds of the future mighty Trigan Empire were sown on that evening of Vorgan sunset by the ambitious Trigo



Our nation is split up into small tribes, living off the land that is fruitful in all that we need to live - but wandering, always wandering



Trigo had been nursing his plans for many months and as he awaited his brothers answers in his mind he saw a vision of the future - the city of five hills that was to be named after him



This strange and astounding history is taken from the first book of Trigan . . . one of the wondrous volumes found in the wreckage of the unearthly cosmo-craft that plunged to its doom in a Florida swamp . . . and translated by Professor Richard Peter Haddon, of Boston, Massachusetts.



Trigo, Klud and Brag were triplets—leaders of a wandering tribe in the country of Vorg.

Fearful of invasion from a highly mechanised country named Loka—Trigo suggested to his brothers that they cease their wandering and build a city where they could settle down, mass the strength of other tribes, and prepare for the attack from Loka.

The brothers slept on the suggestion. But next morning Brag, whose only joy in life was hunting, sneered at his brother Trigo.



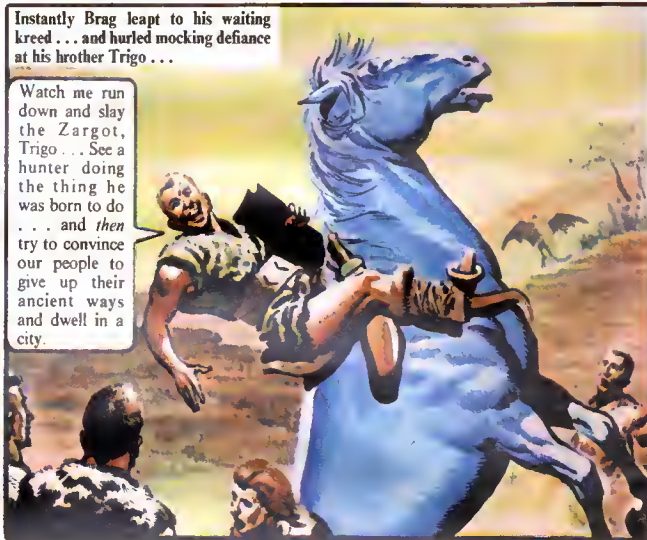
Fool of a brother! We are Vorgans, mighty hunters! Who would rot in a city while there is a single wild Zargot to slay?

As if in answer to his words, a Zargot loped out of the undergrowth nearby and sniffed the air suspiciously . . .



Instantly Brag leapt to his waiting creed . . . and hurled mocking defiance at his brother Trigo . . .

Watch me run down and slay the Zargot, Trigo . . . See a hunter doing the thing he was born to do . . . and then try to convince our people to give up their ancient ways and dwell in a city.

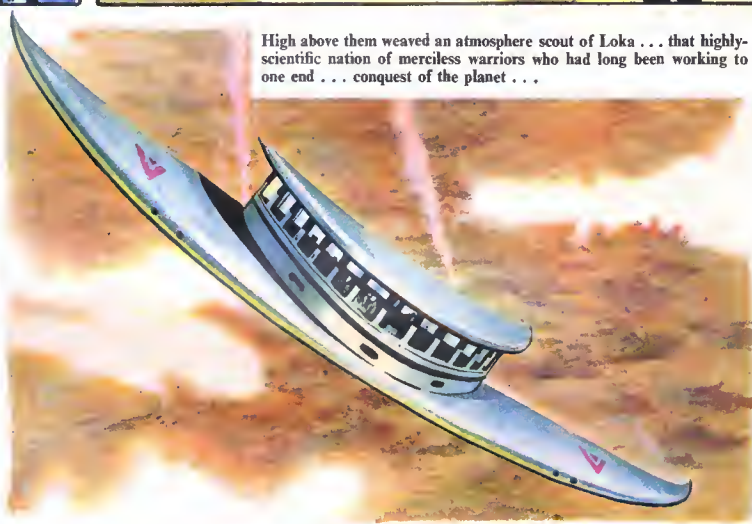
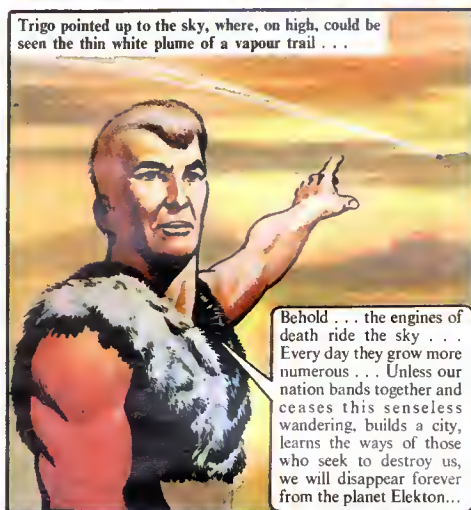
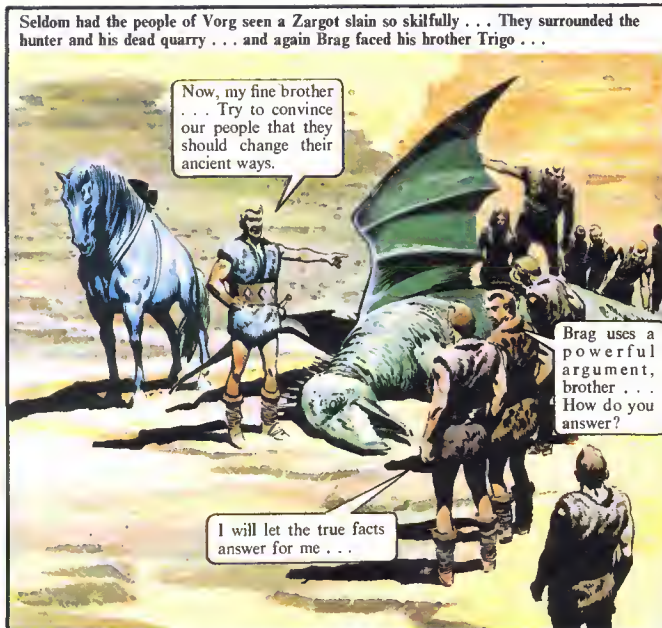
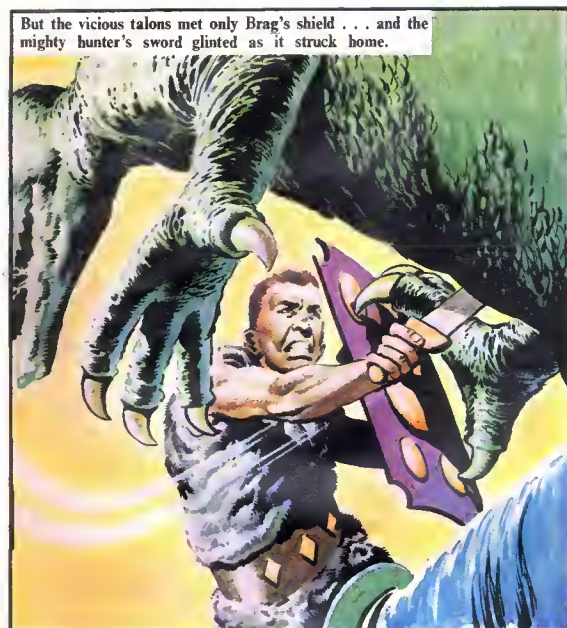


Long was the chase. True to its deadly, cunning method, the savage Zargot kept up its lung-bursting flight till Brag's creed was all but collapsing . . .



And then . . . with a shrill scream of fury . . . the Zargot turned—and struck!





Continuing the amazing history of the Trigan empire—translated from the books found in the wreckage of a cosmocraft that crashed on our earth. We return to the planet Elekton to find the Vorg tribe of nomad hunters under attack from an atmosphere scout of the warlike country of Loka . . .



The attack lasted the time it takes a man to draw four swift breaths . . . by then the deadly heat projectiles had done their destructive work.



Curse the monsters of Loka . . . curse them until the last of their hated race has been trampled into the dust!



The survivors gathered about the three brothers who were their leaders. Brag, his eyes rolling wildly, howled like a beast in agony.

Trigo, my brother . . . Gaze upon my son, your beloved nephew . . . Gaze upon him . . . then let us ride through Loka like avenging demons!

No, my brother, . . . No!



Quelling his own grief and fury, Trigo addressed them all.

If we ride against Loka tonight, we people of Vorg will no longer exist by dawn. If we want to survive, we must profit by this terrible lesson.

Then . . . we do . . . nothing?

For answer, Trigo pointed to the five hills that rose from the plain.



No, my brother . . . we build our city . . . and we learn the ways of our enemies . . . and we nurse our vengeance in our hearts till we are ready to strike!



We will remember!

MORE TRIGAN EMPIRE NEXT WEEK!



In the hushed privacy of a science laboratory the brilliant Professor Barringer, and his hard-faced young assistant Louis Crandell were preparing to experiment with a new ray for medical purposes...



TREMBLING WITH EXCITEMENT, PROFESSOR BARRINGTON SWITCHED A THOUSAND VOLTS CRACKLING INTO LIFE...

THIS IS THE MOMENT I'VE DREAMED OF! AFTER TWENTY YEARS' RESEARCH THE GREATEST DISCOVERY IN THE HISTORY OF MEDICINE, CRANDELL, COUPLE IN THE BOOSTER CIRCUIT!

LOUIS CRANDELL'S RIGHT HAND MADE A FAINT RINGING NOISE AS IT STRUCK THE BOOSTER LEVER...



FOR THE NEW ASSISTANT'S RIGHT HAND WAS MADE OF STEEL... A STEEL CLAW REPLACING THE REAL HAND LOST IN A LABORATORY ACCIDENT.

HIS SALLOW FACE WAS BITTER AS HE WATCHED THE FLICKERING DIALS.



THE OLD FOOL. HE COULD GET A FORTUNE FOR THIS DISCOVERY... AND HE'S GOING TO GIVE AWAY THE FORMULA - FOR NOTHING!

NOW TO MOVE THE TRAYS INTO POSITION, AND REMEMBER, CRANDELL, EACH TRAY CONTAINS LIVING GERMS!

WEALTH, POWER - ALL THE THINGS I'VE WANTED... AND HE'S THROWING THEM AWAY!



NOW WE ARE READY TO RELEASE MY RAY! WATCH CLOSELY, CRANDELL, AND YOU'LL SEE THOSE GERMS VANISH INTO THIN AIR!

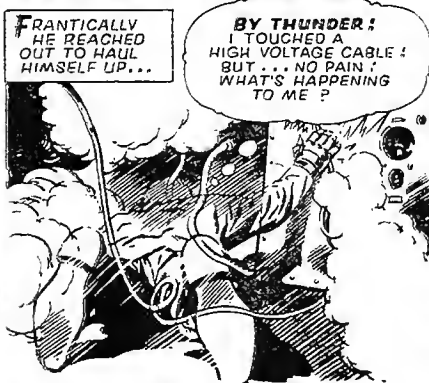


BUT AS THE OLD SCIENTIST PULLED THE MASTER SWITCH...

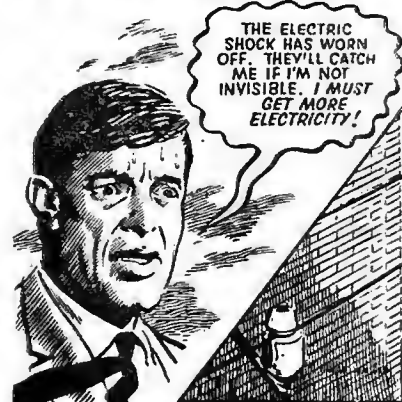
SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! GET BACK, CRANDELL! GET AWAY!

IT'S BLOWING UP!









WILL CRANDELL HURTLE TO HIS DOOM? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S POWER-PACKED INSTALMENT!

KELLY'S EYE



TIM KELLY HAD ARRIVED IN SOUTH AMERICA TO CLAIM A VAST FORTUNE LEFT TO HIM BY AN UNCLE, WHO, UNTIL HIS UNTIMELY END, HAD OWNED THE WEALTHY LOS SOLOS MINES. LITTLE DID TIM REALISE THAT THE FOUR MEN WHO HAD RUN THE MINES SINCE HIS LATE UNCLE'S DEATH, WERE NOT AS FRIENDLY AS THEY APPEARED, AND THAT THE TRIP INTO THE INTERIOR THEY HAD ORGANISED FOR HIM WAS MEANT TO BRING ABOUT HIS OWN END...



THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN, FOR LAYING ON THIS TRIP FOR ME! I WILL SEE YOU ALL WHEN I GET BACK!



HEH, HEH! SUCH A NICE FELLOW! JUST LIKE HIS UNCLE! IT IS A PITY WE SHALL NOT SEE HIM AGAIN!

I HOPE YOU REMEMBERED TO INFORM FRIEND GARCIA OF HIS ARRIVAL!

SI! THE RASCAL WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM!

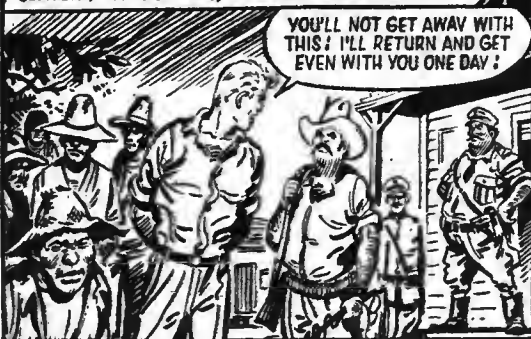


INDEED, PEDRO GARCIA, THE BLOATED, BULLYING POLICE CHIEF OF LOS SOLOS, WAS THERE WHEN TIM KELLY STEPPED OFF THE PLANE...

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? WHY ARE YOU ARRESTING ME?

YOU WILL SEE, SENOR! ALL IN GOOD TIME!

THE MANNER FOR GETTING RID OF TIM KELLY HAD BEEN LEFT TO GARCIA TO DECIDE. HE PLANNED TO INCREASE HIS PROFIT ON THE DEAL BY SELLING TIM INTO SLAVERY, WITH OTHERS, TO WORK IN THE MINES...



YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS! I'LL RETURN AND GET EVEN WITH YOU ONE DAY!

GARCIA SMILED EVILLY...

MANY OTHERS HAVE SAID THE SAME THING: NOT ONE HAS SURVIVED TO CARRY OUT HIS THREAT!

THE MINES WERE A FOUR-DAY MARCH AWAY, THROUGH THICK JUNGLE IN WHICH A MAN HAD NO CHANCE OF SURVIVAL UNLESS HE KNEW THE PATHS...



TWO DAYS OUT, WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER AND BULLIED BY THE GUARDS, TIM KELLY WAS IN A SORRY PLIGHT, BUT OTHERS WERE WORSE...



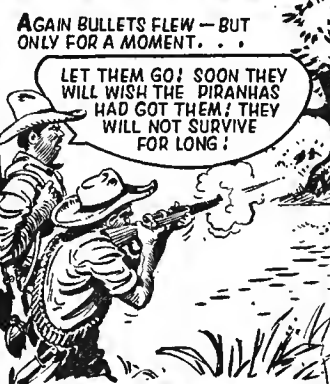
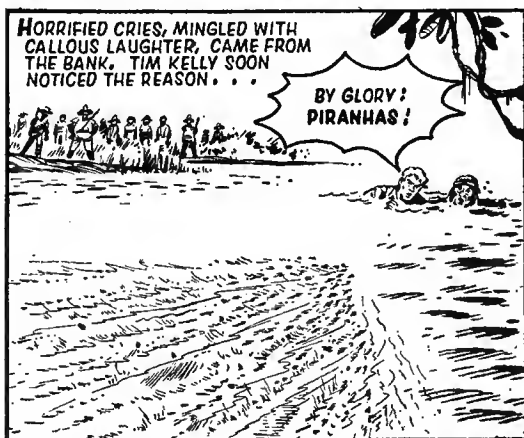
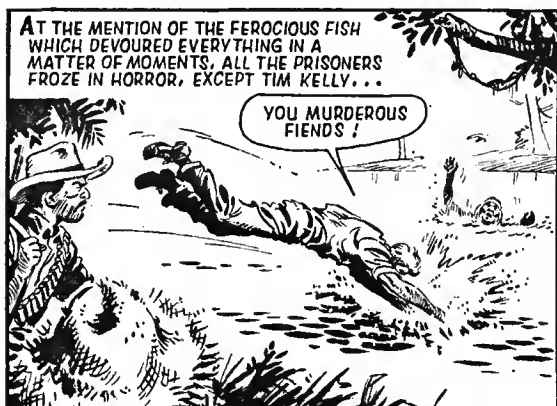
I CANNOT! GIVE ME WATER!

GET UP, YOU INDIAN DOG!

WITH MOCKING LAUGHTER THE CALLOUS GUARDS HURLED THE OLD MAN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE IS WATER APLENTY, YOU USELESS DOG! TAKE YOUR FILL BEFORE THE PIRANHAS FEAST ON YOU!





TIM KELLY STOOD LOOKING UP IN AWE AT THE GREAT RUIN THAT TOWERED HIGH ABOVE THEM. ANY DOUBTS THAT HE HAD OF ITS EXISTENCE WERE NOW DISPELLED.

YONDER IS THE GREAT TEMPLE OF ZOLTEC, WHEREIN LIES THE EYE OF EVERLASTING LIFE — THE EYE THAT YOU SEEK!

HOW DOES ONE GET INTO THE TEMPLE, OLD MAN? THE STEPS HAVE LONG GONE!



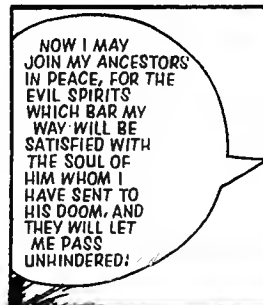
YOU MUST DESCEND INTO THE VALLEY OF THE MISTS BELOW AND THEN CLIMB UP THE OTHER SIDE UNTIL YOU REACH THE STEPS!

TIM KELLY WENT, LITTLE REALISING THE REAL REASON FOR HIS DYING COMPANION'S URGING.



TIM THOUGHT THE TASK IMPOSSIBLE, BUT THE INDIAN WAS ADAMANT...

YOU MUST GO! WITH THE EYE YOU CAN AVENGE ME AND OTHERS WHO HAVE SUFFERED! IF YOU STAY YOU WILL ONLY DIE AS I WILL! GO! IT IS YOUR ONLY HOPE!

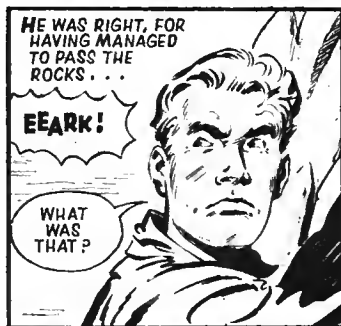


NOW I MAY JOIN MY ANCESTORS IN PEACE, FOR THE EVIL SPIRITS WHICH BAR MY WAY WILL BE SATISFIED WITH THE SOUL OF HIM WHOM I HAVE SENT TO HIS DOOM, AND THEY WILL LET ME PASS UNHINDERED!



SLOWLY TIM DESCENDED DOWN THE SHEER ROCK WALL. JAGGED ROCKS LOOMED UP BELOW. ONE FALSE MOVE MEANT CERTAIN DEATH...

I MUST BE A FOOL. A MAN COULD MEET HIS END A THOUSAND WAYS DOWN HERE!



HE WAS RIGHT, FOR HAVING MANAGED TO PASS THE ROCKS...

FEARK!

WHAT WAS THAT?



BY GLORY! A GIANT CONDOR! IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR ME!

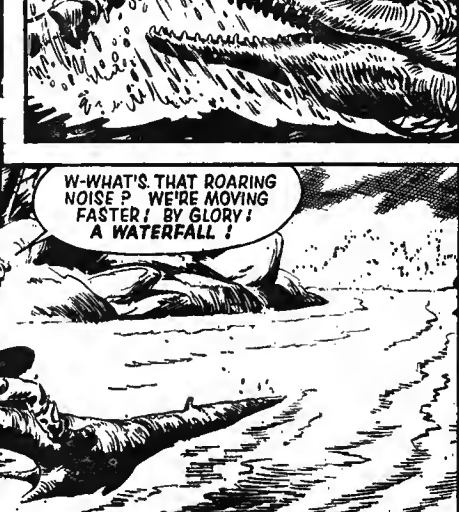
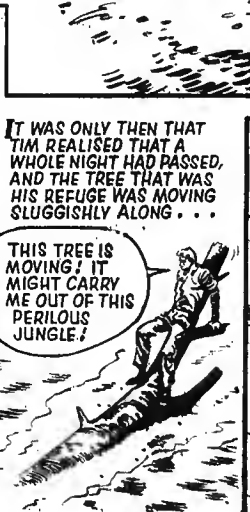
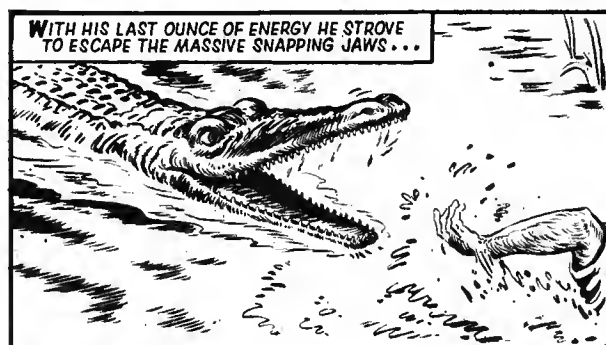


SQUEEZING HIMSELF FLAT AGAINST THE ROCK, TIM HEARD THE WHIRR OF WINGS AND FELT PART OF HIS SHIRT RIPPED FROM HIS BACK...



PANIC STRICKEN, TIM LOST HIS GRIP AND FELL...

HELP!



THE AMAZING ROBOT ARCHIE

One evening. A storm is sweeping the country. The dilapidated bridge is under the truck of Ted and Ken. Fortunately, Archie, her iron robot, is on hand



Faster Archie!

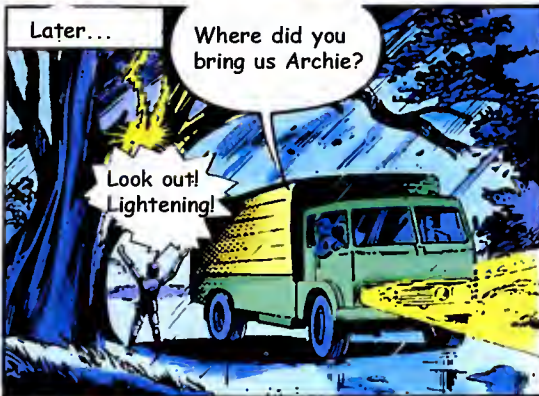
Drive on!
It'll work!



Oh no! The bridge is collapsing!



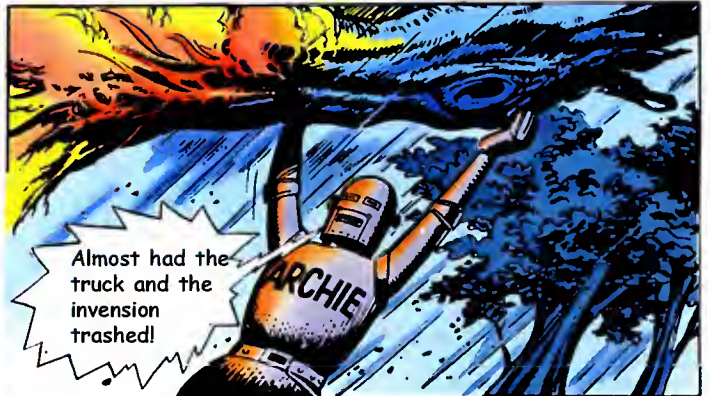
Don't Panic
Archie has you!



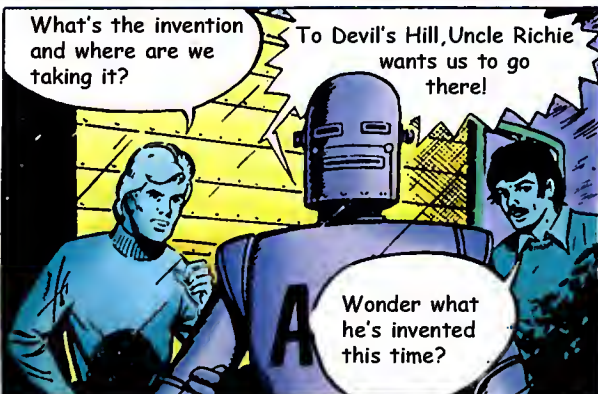
Later...

Where did you bring us Archie?

Look out!
Lightening!



Almost had the truck and the invention trashed!



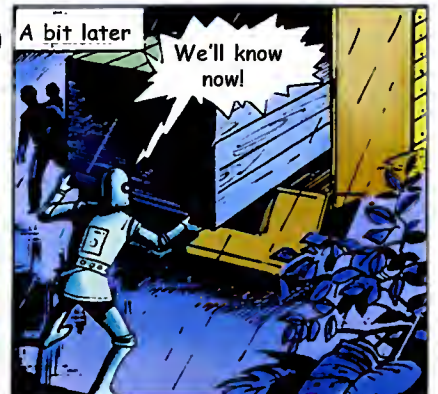
What's the invention and where are we taking it?

To Devil's Hill, Uncle Richie wants us to go there!

Wonder what he's invented this time?



Drive to the ruin up there!



A bit later

We'll know now!

